"Hey, Lane, wait up for me and I will walk with you," said Harry. "Did you see the sailboat at the marina? The one out front is for sale." "Yes, I did," said Lane. "It was so pretty." "Well," said Harry, "I think I know a way we can earn enough money to buy it."

As they walked home, Harry told Lane how they could begin a yard service. School would be out in three weeks and they would have spare time. Harry could use his father's lawn mower. Lane could work in the gardens. Together they could charge ten dollars per yard. Soon they would have plenty of money to buy the boat.

All of a sudden, Lane said, "Oh, no." Riding toward them was Dougie Grant. He was also known as "Bad News." He rode a fancy bike. It cost a lot of

money. "Hello, there, Mr. Bookworm and Miss Goody
Two-Shoes," Dougie said. He had a sneer on his lips.
He did most of the time. "Go away, you pest," said
Harry. He did not like Dougie Grant at all.

Harry and Lane kept talking about their plans.

They did not talk to Dougie. Dougie rode along and listened. Then he said, "I'll see you two later." He rode off on his bike. Harry and Lane thought it was strange, but they were glad he had gone.

The next day at school, Harry looked for Lane.

He was upset. The sailboat was not at the marina on the way to school. He asked a man at the desk where it was. "I sold it to Mr. Grant," he said. "He wanted it for his son, Dougie."

"What a mean trick," said Lane. Harry thought it was mean, too. There was nothing they could do.

They still planned to have their yard service. Maybe they could buy another boat.

A week later, they saw the boat again. It was for sale! The man at the desk said, "Mr. Grant brought it back in. His son won't need a boat. He broke his arm. It will be in a cast all summer."

Lane and Harry smiled. "We'd better get to work," said Lane. "We have a sailboat to buy!"

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